

Chapter 541 She Couldn't Do Anything Right

He should be the only one who could live in her heart.

Even if they had children, he wouldn't tolerate them.

Gabrielle was stunned when she heard this. Not because Westley mentioned the children, but because he said he wouldn't lose to the children for her affection. ①

How could a man be so ridiculous?

"Westley, are you saying you're going to compete with the children? You're literally their father."

Gabrielle didn't know if she wanted to laugh or cry.

She had long known that men go dumb when they fall in love. But she never expected Westley to turn into one. He was so goofy now.

The fact was much worse than she expected.

"Of course I know I'm their father. Gabrielle, you should know that only when parents love each other will their children be very happy growing up. So, even if we have children in the future, we must be the ones who love each other the most. I'll always be the first person in your heart, understand?" Westley explained overbearingly.

But she knew he was right. The children whose parents loved each other would grow up in a loving home.

"Okay, you've made your point. I agree with you. No matter how cute the children are, you will always be the one I love most." Gabrielle guaranteed him.

Westley immediately smiled like a child.

"That's good." Before they could continue chatting, Westley's phone rang again. This time, it was from Alvin.

It must be related to the company's business, so he needed to answer the call.

"You've handed all the company affairs to Alvin, right? Is he going to be okay, Westley?" Gabrielle was worried Alvin couldn't handle the multiple tasks alone. After all, Westley was the biggest boss.

"Don't worry, Alvin is very capable. I'll answer the phone over there, so you stay and eat obediently." Westley stood up and kissed her on the forehead. Then he walked away, answering the call.

Gabrielle let him do his thing. She lowered her head and ate the beef that Westley had cut for her. He had always taken good care of her and surrounded her with lots of love.

He had given Gabrielle the best kind of love she could ever ask for.

This was the happiest point in her life. She didn't regret having been single for the last twenty years. It was worth it.

When Gabrielle turned her head to look out the window, she saw a buffed, tall man in black, wearing sunglasses. He must be a bodyguard.

She became curious. 'Who on earth is this person?

Is he Westley's subordinate or someone else's man?'

The man just stood there and stared in the direction of the restaurant for a long time. Then, he moved. Before Gabrielle could clearly see which direction he left, he had already disappeared.

It was so weird.

"What's wrong, Gabrielle?" Westley came back after answering the phone to see Gabrielle staring out the window. She didn't even notice him approaching. He followed Gabrielle's line of sight and there was nothing unusual. There were only people passing by.

"I... I was admiring the scenery. Are you done with your phone call?" Gabrielle acted normal when she faced Westley. She wanted to tell him what she had seen, but she was afraid she was only overthinking. It would just make Westley feel worried if she said anything. 7

"Yes. Let's eat. The food's getting cold." Westley cut another piece of pizza for her.

"You continue eating, I'm already full now. I'm wearing a dress for the jewelry exhibition, so it's best not to fill my tummy so much. I wouldn't want to look bloated." Gabrielle put the pizza on Westley's plate.

Westley understood Gabrielle wanted to look beautiful later, so he didn't force her to eat anymore.

After the two of them had finished eating, Westley drove her directly to the Royal Hotel.

Along the way, Gabrielle felt uneasy. It felt like someone was watching them.

She had felt this before. After Michelle told her the same story, her senses had become stronger.

"Westley, did you bring anyone to accompany us?" Gabrielle looked out the window. It was getting farther and farther away from Bangkok.

The Royal Hotel they were going to was in the suburb, so the road there would be more desolate.

"I brought some people. Slater is in the car not far behind, and there are also men from the Campbell Family. I've arranged for someone to prepare a day ahead of time in the Royal Hotel to secure our safety. They'll make sure everything goes smoothly. Don't worry." Westley reached out and held her hand.

Today, Westley also wore black clothing and sunglasses, dressed like his bodyguards. No one would suspect him, even if he was with Gabrielle.

"You're always thinking far ahead. I believe your arrangement will keep us safe." Gabrielle placed her hand on top of his and let go right away. He was driving, after all.

Although she said that, she was still feeling anxious.

"Of course. I won't let anything bad happen to you. Even if you didn't need a partner, I'd still accompany you all the way." Westley felt a little disappointed.

"Too bad, it's something I can't decide on. After all, I was only invited by my teacher. If I take you with me without any invitation, it would be a burden to her. I don't want to be a bother." Gabrielle looked at Westley apologetically.

"It's fine, silly. Smile for me, I wasn't blaming you." Westley reached out and pinched her face.

"Ahh no, you're driving!" Gabrielle knocked off his hand and warned him to drive carefully.

Westley chuckled and stopped messing around. He drove obediently.

When they arrived at the Royal Hotel, Gabrielle didn't get out of the car immediately. She sat inside and waited for Melissa. She was half an hour earlier.

So, Melissa hadn't arrived yet.

"Gabrielle, I'll wait for you outside. Call me if you need anything." Westley took out a white phone and handed it to her.

He had prepared it for her for a long time, but Gabrielle never asked him for a new phone. By keeping her phone away, Westley didn't need to worry about Austin always calling her. Since they had been together most of the time, it didn't matter if she had a phone or not.

Now, they had to be apart for a little while, so Gabrielle needed to have the phone.

"This is the tracker and monitor. It lets me know about your location and situation. I don't want you to be in any trouble." Westley put a brooch on her chest. There was a black gem on it, which was the tracker.

"Oh, Westley. You didn't have to. It's not as serious as you think." Gabrielle was trying to be calm about it, but Westley's words agitated her.

"Just take it as a precaution." Westley pinched her face.

"I'm sorry, Westley... maybe I shouldn't have come today. It's much safer for us to stay in the villa..." Gabrielle couldn't help but sigh.

She felt that she couldn't do anything right. She would always cause trouble for Westley instead of solving them. 5

"Where's this coming from? Why are you saying that? You major in jewelry design. This kind of

exhibition is very important to you. Jewelry is not like paintings that can be displayed at will. This opportunity is once in a blue moon, so you have to seize it." Westley pinched her face and didn't allow her to think too much.

"But..."

"Ms. Glyn is here. Just have fun today." Westley pointed at the person who got off the black commercial vehicle not far away.

Chapter 542 Nathan Sanderson

Gabrielle turned around and saw Melissa step out of the car. She was wearing a navy blue embroidered cheongsam that complemented her skin tone and figure. She looked beautiful.

"It's Ms. Glyn. I'm going to greet her." The moment Gabrielle grabbed the door handle, Westley swept her into his arms and kissed her. ❷

Gabrielle was taken aback.

Before she could protest, he pulled back and smiled at her. "Go ahead. I'll wait for you here."

"Okay." Gabrielle pushed the door open, got out of the car, and strutted toward Melissa.

"Ms. Glyn." She smiled.

"You are here. You came early." Melissa smiled in return and glanced at Gabrielle's car.

She understood they had arrived a long time ago.

Although Westley didn't get out of the car, she knew Gabrielle had come with him today. After all, he was Gabrielle's husband.

She felt that Gabrielle was happy because her husband loved and doted on her. Although Melissa disliked the Morris family, she was willing to accept Westley, as Gabrielle's husband.

"Ms. Glyn, we just arrived," Gabrielle explained hurriedly.

"Gabrielle, I want to introduce you to a friend." Melissa smiled and held Gabrielle's hand.

"Okay. Who is it?" Although Gabrielle didn't want to make new friends, she didn't mind getting along with the person Melissa wanted her to meet.

"Nathan, are you ready?" she shouted, turning to look at the car.

"Just a second, Ms. Glyn," replied a resonant male voice.

A frown lined Gabrielle's forehead. She was reluctant to meet the stranger now.

After all, he was a man. Westley was a jealous husband, so she subconsciously tried avoiding the meeting.

She couldn't casually get along with a man. ❸

However, Melissa wanted to introduce her to the man. Therefore, Gabrielle couldn't refuse.

As she agitatedly bounced on the spot, a tall, handsome man stepped out of the car.

He was wearing a well-tailored dark blue suit that accentuated his physique.

"Nathan, this is the Gabrielle Jones I met in Antawood. She is a promising jewelry designer. I

have a lot of faith in her." 2

"Gabrielle, this is Nathan -- my friend's son."

"Nice to meet you, Ms. Jones. I'm Nathan Sanderson. Ms. Glyn has been talking about you ever since she returned to Ensfield. I've been eagerly waiting to see you. I didn't expect to meet you here. You are more beautiful than I thought."

Nathan was a handsome man. His dark eyes raked across Gabrielle's face. Gabrielle's stomach clenched when she saw him smiling at her.

"Thank you, Mr. Sanderson. I'm flattered." Gabrielle forced a smile and shook hands with him before quickly withdrawing her hand.

Although Nathan looked gentle and modest, a voice in Gabrielle's heart told her that the man was dangerous, so she didn't want to get closer to him.

Everyone wore a mask to shield their true nature, and so did Nathan.

Moreover, his surname was Sanderson, and he was from Ensfield.

The eerie coincidence made her stomach clench.

She didn't mean to save Victor before, which had put Westley in trouble. She wanted to stay away from the man in front of her.

She couldn't help but wonder what relationship Nathan shared with Victor.

The Sanderson Family was still hostile to each other. Considering the ongoing fierce internal strife, getting involved with any member of the Sanderson Family would be life-threatening.

She had to stay away from the family to protect herself, as well as Westley.

"Gabrielle, don't be so modest. I have faith in you. You have a keen eye for jewelry design. You need to have more faith in yourself," Melissa said, looking at Gabrielle in awe.

"I agree. You came from Antawood. Maybe you don't know how influential Ms. Glyn is in Ensfield. Young talents and amateurs have been working hard to be her disciples, but she has refused them all. But if she finds a talented person, she would take them under her wings and hone their skills without expecting anything in return. She has been doing all this to establish a strong foundation for young jewelry designers to develop the jewelry design industry. To be honest, you're the first person Ms. Glyn has ever praised. So don't belittle yourself," Nathan said intently, staring into Gabrielle's eyes.

His words startled Gabrielle. Not knowing what to say, she smiled gratefully at Melissa.

'Do I come across as a talented designer to her?' she wondered.

"Gabrielle, Nathan is telling the truth. I do admire your talent and have high hopes about you. But his statement about people wanting to be my disciples is an exaggeration. I am not as great as he portrays me to be." Melissa chuckled.

"Ms. Glyn, you are the representative of our jewelry design industry. You are the leader, the authority, and I admire you very much. I don't think it's an exaggeration. You are indeed great." Gabrielle meant every word she said.

She seldom got the chance to express her reverence for Melissa, so Gabrielle didn't hesitate to speak her heart out.

"Ms. Glyn, do you now believe my words? The future star thinks the same about you. You need to understand the influence you have over youngsters who dream of becoming successful jewelry designers." Nathan smiled, revealing his dimples that added a charm to his already handsome face.

Gabrielle stared at him, for she hadn't seen dimples on a man before. It made him look adorable.

"Ms. Jones, what are you looking at?" Nathan asked.

Gabrielle blinked and snapped back to her senses, her face flushing with embarrassment.

"Mr. Sanderson, I'm sorry. I..."

"Dimples are a rare sight on men. Isn't that what you are thinking right now?"

"Yes, it's quite rare. But your dimples are very beautiful," Gabrielle said honestly. 5

Nathan laughed at her compliment as his dimples grew more prominent. "Ms. Jones, you're the first person who has praised me for my beautiful dimples."

"Really? I mean, they are very beautiful. Hasn't anyone told you that before?" Nathan's statement surprised Gabrielle. After all, anyone who noticed his dimples would admire them.

Some people would fondly call such dimples the 'dimple of the beauty'.

Only beautiful people had such dimples.

Nathan was a good-looking man. He wasn't masculine or rugged like other men but had a feminine touch to him that made him look charming.

Therefore, the dimples didn't look strange on him, rather complemented his handsome face.

"Well, people haven't praised me before because I hate people telling me how beautiful I am." Nathan laughed.

Although it was a mere joke, there was something in his tone that sent a chill down Gabrielle's spine.

"Well, let's go inside." Melissa held Gabrielle's hand and walked into the hotel.

Chapter 543 Keep Staring At Her

Men must not fancy being referred to as beautiful.

No matter how gorgeous a man was, he did not want to be called pretty.

Her hasty words must have caused Nathan's irritation.

To save her face, he did not say a word in front of Ms. Glyn. However, Gabrielle still felt quite uneasy.

The thought of it still ran through Gabrielle's mind even though she had already gone into the exhibition hall. If Nathan was offended by her words, she was determined to find some time to apologize to him later. ④

"This jewelry exhibit garnered top-notch pieces from all over the world. It's the biggest and most extravagant jewelry exhibit in Southeast Asia this year." Melissa held Gabrielle's hand as she gave a brief background of each of the gems on display.

The intimate jewelry exhibit in Antawood sometime ago couldn't compare to this luxurious event.

It was Gabrielle's first time to go to a jewelry exhibit as big and as glorious as this. Gabrielle had only ever seen the jewelry on display at this event in magazines. This was her first time seeing them in the flesh. ①

She was beyond grateful to Melissa that she had the chance to see these breathtakingly gorgeous pieces with her own two eyes.

"Ms. Glyn, I couldn't thank you enough. Without your help, I wouldn't have been able to see such rare treasures," Gabrielle said as she looked at Melissa with joyous and thankful eyes. ②

In Gabrielle's heart, Melissa was not only her mentor but also her benefactor.

This opportunity was granted to her by Melissa.

"Gabrielle, you don't have to thank me. It's God's will. He took you here because you are insanely talented." Melissa was humble enough not to take credit. It made her ecstatic that Gabrielle had finally spread her wings and flew into the horizon. For her, thanking her was unnecessary.

On top of that, it was fate that brought them together in Bangkok. Since the jewelry exhibit was held here, there was no reason for Melissa not to bring Gabrielle with her.

"Ms. Jones, if you train under Ms. Glyn, she will take you to any exhibit you wish to attend," Nathan said with a smile.

"You're exaggerating, Nathan. Don't get Gabrielle's hopes up," Melissa interrupted. Her face was adorned with a gorgeous smile. She did not want to be put on a pedestal.

As an expert in the jewelry industry, it was only normal for her to come across acquaintances in such events.

"Gabrielle, feel free to look around. I'm going to say hi to some friends. Nathan... I will leave Gabrielle in your capable hands. Take care of her," Melissa ordered.

"Don't worry, Ms. Glyn. I will look after her. I won't let anything happen to her," Nathan replied as he gazed at Melissa with a ginormous smile on his lips.

"Ms. Glyn, don't worry too much. I can take care of myself. I don't want to be a burden to Mr. Sanderson," Gabrielle explained. She did not want Melissa to waste her time worrying about her.

"You two get along well. Nathan... you are quite experienced in this. If something confuses Gabrielle, be sure to walk her through it. Now, if you'd please excuse me." Those were Melissa's last words before she left to say hello to her friends.

Awkwardness filled the air around them as Gabrielle and Nathan were left alone.

Gabrielle put her best efforts into studying the pieces on display. She took their structure, origin, design, concepts and even their creators in careful consideration.

All her attention was focused on the jewelry.

Nathan's presence was quite distracting. He garnered not only women's but also men's attention. When people turned to look at him, they also couldn't help but check Gabrielle out.

Despite that, it did not bother Nathan. He alternated his attention towards the jewelry and smiling at the people around him. Sometimes, he would lay his eyes on Gabrielle.

"Mr. Sanderson, is there something wrong with what I'm doing?" Gabrielle wanted to ignore his prodding eyes. However, his gaze was burning hot that she couldn't just let it slide.

"Among all of the younger people present here, only you seem to be attentive to the jewelry on display. Since we got here, you never laid your eyes on anything else but the gems. It's not a surprise why Ms. Glyn puts you on a pedestal." Nathan's face was adorned with a charming smile as he kept one hand in his pocket.

He was breathtakingly handsome.

"Mr. Sanderson, this is a jewelry exhibit, isn't it?" Gabrielle asked.

She was not the kind of person who would lose her composure once she received a compliment. Gabrielle always had to maintain a clear mind. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to have a successful argument with other people.

"Yes, it is." Nathan had asked a waiter to bring them two glasses of wine. He handed one to Gabrielle.

With utter politeness, Gabrielle took the glass. However, she did not drink from it. "I'm sorry, Mr. Sanderson. I don't drink."

"It's fine. Just keep on talking. You don't have to drink,"

Nathan replied.

"Mr. Sanderson, the reason I came here was to witness the jewelry exhibit. I'm not very keen on other things," Gabrielle said, putting emphasis on every word.

She wasn't a fool. Gabrielle knew exactly what Nathan was hinting.

A lot of the younger people who came to these events only wanted to broaden their circles or look for someone to date. Gabrielle, on the other hand, was not here to find a boyfriend. She was here solely for the jewelry on display.

She did not need to look for friends, nor was it a necessity for her to find a boyfriend.

"Alright. Since you're so interested in the jewelry, I'm not going to doubt your intentions anymore. If something confuses you, feel free to ask me. I might be able to help out." Her words confirmed that she really was just interested in the jewelry.

Indeed, Gabrielle was simple-minded and naïve. A lot of women would take advantage of this opportunity to meet a rich bachelor to satisfy their own selfish desires.

Gabrielle came here specifically for the exhibit. It was no wonder that Melissa thought so highly of her.

A lot of the women that surrounded Nathan had ulterior motives. Seeing Gabrielle so disinterested was new to him.

"You mean I can ask you things about jewelry?" Gabrielle asked in awe.

"Yeah. Do I look like a man who knows nothing about jewelry?" Nathan gazed at the dubious expression on her face and smiled.

"I'm sorry... It's a misunderstanding. That wasn't what I meant. I just... I'm just a little surprised. That's all." Gabrielle was a little flustered. Her lack of composure made it impossible for her to explain clearly.

"Don't be so nervous, Ms. Jones. I don't blame you. Although I'm not a jewelry designer like you and Ms. Glyn, I have a business in the industry. Have you heard of YZ Jewelry?" Nathan looked at her with a smile.

"Yeah, I'm familiar with it. It's a huge jewelry agency worldwide that curates and features jewelry for top brands locally and abroad. They also showcase works of unique designers," Gabrielle hastily answered.

Chapter 544 Be Your Agent

Gabrielle was a jewelry designer. She was conversant with all these jewelry companies and agencies, especially the large-scale ones like YZ Jewelry. She knew this one very well.

"Ms. Jones seems to know more than I expected you did." Nathan looked at Gabrielle with a faint smile, which somehow made her feel like her heart skipped a beat.

But she instantly came up with an idea.

"Mr. Sanderson, you do own YZ Jewelry, right?" Gabrielle openly expressed her disbelief.

"Of course. It's a company that I oversee. It's unbelievable that Ms. Jones has known about it. Would it be right if I talked about jewelry with you?" Rather than getting irritated, Nathan gave a friendly smile.

Nonetheless, even that kind of smile still looked very forged.

It didn't occur to Gabrielle that Nathan was a mogul again. Needless to say, moguls always hanged out with other moguls.

Melissa's friend's son ought not to be like the average man.

"Without a doubt, I'm very pleased to talk with you." Gabrielle smiled.

Anyway, YZ Jewelry had existed for quite a long time. If Nathan was the boss, he would then count as senior in the jewelry venture.

By all means, Gabrielle should show him respect.

"Ms. Jones, we are peers and nearly the same age. Well, I am trying to say that you don't need to treat me as a senior. You could treat me as a friend if you can." Looking into Gabrielle's eyes, Nathan could read something in them.

That was nothing less than respect.

He wasn't very pleased with how she dealt with him.

"Mr. Sanderson, I find it more appropriate treating you as a senior." There was no way Gabrielle was going to accept him as a friend.

It was due to the disparity in their identities. Most significantly, she knew nothing about him. She was indifferent when it came to making friends. Moreover, she was married to a jealous man. How could she put another man in the picture?

"Well, Ms. Jones, you can have it your way. I've never been the persuasive type of man." Nathan obviously knew Gabrielle didn't want to make friends with him, let alone have anything to do with him.

Did she have a boyfriend or was he not alluring enough? Nathan believed in the former. No woman ever dodged his charm. To say the least, Gabrielle had a boyfriend to whom she was very loyal.

It was not in Nathan's nature to get so intrigued by a woman.

Then, Nathan reorganized his thoughts and had a talk about jewelry with Gabrielle. The air felt peaceful.

"Mr. Sanderson, it didn't occur to me that you had such vast knowledge." After a rather long talk, she could clearly tell that Nathan was a good jewelry businessman. He knew a lot about jewelry and had answers to most of the questions she asked.

"What can I say? I don't know much but am in the business. Would I sell a product if I knew nothing about it?" Nathan smiled sardonically.

After the conversation with her, he was sure that Gabrielle was a pure woman and she exclusively cared about the jewelry.

"Ms. Jones, where are you employed currently? Do you own a studio or do you work for a company?" Nathan shifted the subject.

Because he realized that he wanted to know about Gabrielle even more.

"I'm working in a company. I haven't graduated yet. I'm still studying," Gabrielle briefly answered him.

"Have you ever considered designing your own product or coming up with your own brand?" Nathan was so eager to hear Gabrielle's idea. How she conversed told him that she had a unique insight.

If she would own a brand in the future, uniqueness and popularity in her products would be guaranteed.

"You mean I come up with an independent brand?" Gabrielle was taken aback by that.

"Ms. Jones, don't you ever dream of owning an independent brand, or do you want to work for the company as a subsidiary designer all your life? By all means, I'm not attempting to plan your career for you." Nathan beamed faintly.

"As a matter of fact, I have given it a thought. There isn't a designer who doesn't want to build a brand in the long run. But I don't have all that it takes at the moment. When I become as excellent as Ms. Glyn, I will consider that. All I need now is to learn as much as I can," Gabrielle said truthfully.

Establishing her brand was an impossibility at that time. Whichever time she would have the strength to do it, it would definitely not be too late.

As jewelry designers, owning independent brands, getting to the top in the venture, and enjoying worldwide fame were their biggest dream.

"That doesn't count, I can wait for you. When you get to establish your brand, I pray that I'll be the one to act as agent of your work,"

Nathan said as he seriously looked at her. He didn't appear to be kidding in the least.

"Mr. Sanderson, don't you think you are saying these things too soon?" Gabrielle looked at Nathan helplessly.

"I am just making a reservation. If you want to make a brand, let my company be your agent. I'll absolutely make you the best publicity. But only if my company will still exist at that time," Nathan joked.

"Come on Mr. Sanderson, YZ Jewelry is so huge in the whole world that it will only get better and better under your captaincy." Gabrielle barely had another choice other than to flatter Nathan.

"You seem to have very high regard for YZ Jewelry. For that reason, we have to keep running as we wait to see what you're made of," Nathan said solemnly.

"Mr. Sanderson, do you have such faith in me?" Gabrielle couldn't just resist taunting him.

"Of course, I do trust what Ms. Glyn said and your ability. Time will tell." Nathan trusted his own judgment all the time. If not he couldn't have made the agreement with her.

He had great expectations for Gabrielle, believing that she would surprise him.

Looking back at what she had said before coming in, she felt a little ashamed and stared at Nathan with embarrassment.

"I really apologize for my words before, Mr. Sanderson." Gabrielle atoned promptly.

"What is it that you are apologizing for?" Nathan asked consciously.

"Me praising your dimples might be annoying, right? You stated that it doesn't find you well when you are praised for your beauty." Gabrielle apologized truthfully, looking at him.

"I don't like other people's praise. I never said I didn't like your praise." Nathan lifted his eyebrows as he peered at Gabrielle. 4